MARVEL COMICS

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NOMAD™

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SINS OF THE MOTHER!

MOMMY DEAREST

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Jack Monroe. A failed super soldier. A fallen super hero. A reluctant "father." Wandering the highways and byways of this vast land, Monroe tries to discover himself, by discovering America.

Stan Lee presents

NOMAD

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FEHSKA BAA.

I THINK I AGREE.

NO, MR. MONROE--TO THE CONTRARY, I THINK IT LOOKS **QUITE** STYLISH ON YOU.

OF **COURSE** YOU DO. YOU'RE TRYING TO **SELL** IT TO ME.

THIS ONE'S JUST NOT ME.

LET ME TRY SOMETHING ELSE ON.

I'M DETERMINED TO **WASTE** GOOD MONEY IN THIS STORE ON OVER-PRICED CLOTHES FOR ME AND THE KID.

IN *THAT* CASE, I'LL HOLD THE DARLING CHILD WHILE YOU CHANGE.

IF CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN, THEN THESE MAKE ME AN *IDIOT.*

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A SUIT? INCREDIBLE.

AT LEAST A PAIR OF BLACK DENIMS STILL GO FOR UNDER FORTY.

EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU HELP ME WITH SOMETHING?

IN A MOMENT. I'M HOLDING THE CHILD FOR HER FATHER.

ARE YOU NOW?

WELL, WHAT I NEED IS JUST OVER HERE.

THAT ONE--YES-- THERE.

THE POCKET WATCH.

THIS ONE HERE?

OH, YEAH...

HCHASHH

...THAT ONE RIGHT THERE!

GAAK--!

MY EYES!

THIS IS A LITTLE MORE LIKE IT, DON'T YOU--

--WHAT--? WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M BLEEDING!

WHERE'S BUCKY?

WHO--?

THE BABY! WHERE'S THE BABY?!

SOME WOMAN--

--HIT ME--

--SHE-- I--I THINK THE WOMAN TOOK THE CHILD!

BUCKY?

Dressing Rooms

BUCKY.

IT'S ONE HOUR LATER AND I'M CALLING WHAT FEW MARKERS IN *NEW ORLEANS* I HAVE DUE.

SAD SMILE

THE *UNDERGROUNDERS*-- A NETWORK OF CITIZENS I HANG WITH -- WORK OUT OF A BLUES BAR HERE.

IF ANYONE CAN PUT THE WORD OUT ON THE STREET THAT KIDNAPPING BUCKY IS A BIG MISTAKE, *THEY* CAN.

NO, I'M POSITIVE-- I LOOKED *EVERY-WHERE.*

NO ONE SAW ANYTHING STRANGE -- NO ONE SAW A SCREAMING BABY GETTING DRAGGED AROUND BY A PERVERT.

WHAT DID THE COPS SAY?

NO COPS ALLOWED, EX-LAX!

THEN THEY ASK *JACK* WHO HE IS, WHO THE *KID* IS AND WHAT THE KID IS DOING *WITH* HIM! *COMPRENDES?*

CRAYFISH IS RIGHT, LAX-- I HAVE TO DO THIS ON MY OWN--

--BUT WHAT DO I DO?

WAIT FOR A RANSOM DEMAND?

TEAR NEW ORLEANS INSIDE-OUT?

I'VE ONLY BEEN HERE A FEW WEEKS--NO ONE HAS IT IN FOR ME--SO WHY TAKE BUCKY?

YOU GOT YOUR WHITE SLAVERY RINGS-- KIDDIE PORN-- ILLEGAL ADOPTION AGENCIES--

WANTED

NOT LIKE WE HAVE FEWER *NUTCASES* HERE THAN THE REST OF THE COUNTRY.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

HOW AM I GOING TO GET HER BACK?

WE JUST LISTEN TO BETTER MUSIC IS ALL.

THAT DOESN'T HELP ME!

THWAK

YOU CAN ASK AN OLD *FRIEND* FOR A *FAVOR*, JACK...

HEY POO-POO?!

GISCARD EPURER. CALLS HIMSELF THE FAVOR BANKER. HE DOES FOR YOU, EVENTUALLY, YOU GOTTA DO FOR HIM.

DID YOU DO THIS?

DID YOU TAKE MY BABY?

OF COURSE NOT, JACK! WHY WOULD I DO THAT?

I HAVE THREE DAUGHTERS OF MY OWN, YOU KNOW.

THEN HOW CAN YOU HELP ME?

I CAN HELP YOU IF YOU HELP ME.

YOU PROMISE TO DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR-- SOON--

--AND I WILL TELL YOU THE IDENTITY OF THE PERSON WHO ABDUCTED YOUR CHILD.

HOW MUCH DOES A SOUL COST?

DEAL.

WAAAAAAAGH

QUIET!

WAAGH

SHUT UP!

SHUT UP!

SHUT UP!

WHA AGHH

WHY WON'T YOU BE QUIET?

ANSWER ME THAT ONE HUH?

SMACK!

WHY WON'T YOU SHUT THE $#@! UP?

HUH?

BORN TO BOWL

JUNK

HOW MUCH?

SMAK

SMAK

C'MON GIRLIE-- DON'T HOLD OUT ON EDDIE VANELLI--

--HOW MUCH YOU MAKE TONIGHT? HUH?!

SPREADING THE DISEASE

HOW MUCH?

HOW MUCH WORK DOES IT TAKE?

HOW MUCH PATIENCE?

WAAGH

OH, GOD-- I THOUGHT I WAS DOING THE RIGHT THING...

...I WANTED MY BABY BACK...

KRASH

...BUT WHAT IF I CAN'T DO THIS?

WHAT IF I CAN'T DO IT?

WAAGH

WASHINGTON, D.C.

THE GEORGETOWN HOME OF IOWA SENATOR BART INGRID.

IS THAT IT?

IT HASN'T BEEN PROGRAMMED YET, SENATOR--

--BUT IT IS READY FOR CYBERNETIC LINK-UP.

AFTER A YEAR OF HAGGLES AND HASSLES, DELAYS AND DEMANDS, COMMISSIONS AND COMPROMISES--

--IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO PRESENT TO YOU--

POLYPLASTIX NOT FOR X-RAY!

NO BURN!!

--THE NEW AND IMPROVED SUPER-SOLDIER GUN!

HELICAL FEED

STRAR ULTRALITE

OPTO-NEURO

COOLANT

FINALLY... FINALLY...

...AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...

...I GET MY REVENGE ON MONROE...

THE SHADY REST NURSING HOME IN CLUTIER, IOWA.

THERE IS NO REAL SHADE ON THE OUTSIDE, NO REAL REST ON THE INSIDE.

Shady Rest NURSING HOME

JILL COLTRAIN HATES COMING HERE.

EVER SINCE HER HUSBAND PASSED AWAY LAST YEAR, SHE'S BEEN TERRIFIED OF THE SIGHTS, SOUNDS AND SMELLS OF PLACES LIKE THIS ONE.

THE SIGHTS, SOUNDS AND SMELLS OF THE DYING.

MADE WORSE, IN JILL'S CASE, FOR THE PERSON DYING HERE AT SHADY REST IS HER OWN MOTHER...

...A MAN CAME TO SEE ME... A FRENCHMAN...

...HE WAS ASKING ABOUT JACK-- REMEMBER JACK?

HE'S ALL GROWN UP NOW-- HE'S STILL ALIVE-- AND THIS FRENCH GUY SAID HE'S STILL YOUNG!

BUT WHAT DO WE DO, MOMMA-- WHAT DO WE DO IF JACK MONROE FINDS OUT--

--THAT HIS SISTER AND MOTHER ARE STILL ALIVE?!

HEY-POO-POO TOLD ME WHAT WAS WHAT AND I FOUND OUT SHE HAS A SMALL PLACE A FEW BLOCKS OFF *MIRABEAU AVE.*

SHE'D BEEN FOLLOWING ME--SETTING THIS UP-- FOR *WEEKS*. SO I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING HER FOR THREE DAYS.

WATCHING HER. FUMBLING WITH BUCKY. AWKWARD WITH THE BABY CARRIAGE SHE BOUGHT.

TRYING TO TURN ALL THE *HATRED* AND *ANGER* SHE MUST HAVE INSIDE HER INTO *LOVE* AND *WARMTH*.

BUT SHE'S SO *YOUNG*. SHE'S NOT EVEN EIGHTEEN.

TOO YOUNG TO HAVE A CHILD? TOO IRRESPONSIBLE? TOO DANGEROUS?

WHO AM *I* TO EVEN QUESTION *ANY* OF THAT?

DO I HAVE A RIGHT TO GET INVOLVED IN THIS? I MEAN-- OF COURSE, BUCKY IS MY *LIFE*--

--BUT SHE'S *NOT* MY DAUGHTER!

IF HER MOTHER'S COME *CLEAN*-- OFF DRUGS, STOPPED TURNING TRICKS-- GOTTEN HER ACT TOGETHER--

--OR AT *LEAST* AS TOGETHER AS *MINE* IS--

--WHAT RIGHT DO I HAVE TO KEEP HER FROM RAISING HER *OWN* CHILD?

BUT SHE DID KIDNAP THE BABY (LIKE I DID).

SHE DID HURT BLUENOTE TWO WEEKS AGO GETTING INFO ON ME (LIKE I'VE DONE TO COUNTLESS INFORMANTS).

SHE IS ON THE RUN FROM THE LAW (LIKE I AM).

LIGHTS OUT. THEY'RE GOING TO SLEEP. WHAT DO I DO?

WHAT-- WHERE'S SHE GOING?

IS SHE LEAVING?

WAIT! HEY!

NO...

...YOU'RE NOT GETTING HER AGAIN...

HUH?

LISTEN --I WANT TO--

SHEE-YA!

WHAT THE-- OOMPH!

OUCH. NICE KICK.

HEY-- WHAT THE $#%@ ARE YOU--

--DOING?

I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU--NOW CUT IT OUT!

THAPT

THWAK

HOW ABOUT--I *TEAR* THEM OUT INSTEAD?!

OOPH

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE MY BABY!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO *BEAT* HER OUT OF ME!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BEAT ME DOWN!

WHAT THE $#%@ ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

I'M TIRED OF LETTING PEOPLE-- LETTING *LIFE*-- BEAT ME DOWN, MONROE.

LISTEN-- I TOLD YOU-- I DON'T WANT TO--

--FIGHT --YOU--!

SHAFF

KEEEE-YA!

CHOP

GREAT. SHE BUYS A SELF-DEFENSE BOOK FROM THE HOME SHOPPING NETWORK AND SHE'S BRUCILLA LEE.

TO TOP IT ALL OFF-- THAT LAST ONE *REALLY* HURT!

THUK

WELL, TRUTH TO TELL, GIRL--

I'M PRETTY SICK AND TIRED OF GETTING BEATEN ON, TOO!

THWUMPH

I--WON' LED YOU--

--TAKE-- MY BABY--

BUCKY?

BUCKY.

BUCKY.

YEAH... I ALSO WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT NAME--

--BAD ENOUGH THE THINGS I DID WHILE I WAS *PREGNANT* WITH HER--

--BUT CALLING HER *BUCKY*?

YOU COULD'VE *SCARRED* HER FOR LIFE Y'KNOW?

I KNOW.

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING WITH HER.

DA-DA

I KNOW.

IN THE END, I GUESS I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE AT ALL, *DID* I?

AND IF I KEEP *TELLING* MYSELF THAT--CONVINCING MYSELF THAT I DID THE RIGHT THING--THAT'LL MAKE IT OKAY.

WHAT WILL I DO WITHOUT HER?

WHAT AM I GOING TO BECOME IF I DON'T HAVE HER WITH ME?

WHAT DO I DO NOW?

Dedicated to My Man, ブランドン リイ
Farewell, 猫

NEXT:

HAIR GETS CUT OFF--

A SUPER-SOLDIER CUTS LOOSE!

JACK MONROE DIES--

WHAT WILL TAKE HIS PLACE?

ONE FOR THE ROAD

GLENN HERDLING: EDITOR — HECTOR COLLAZO: SIDEKICKED

C/O MARVEL COMICS — 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH — NEW YORK. NEW YORK — 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

A VIEW FROM THE HERD

This just in...

Dear Sirs,

While, for the most part, I find it enjoyable to read your work, this has not been the case lately. In fact, I find now that one of your comics, NOMAD, is nearly unbearable.

Mr. Nicieza has repeatedly brought his own definition of what is an acceptable point of view into his comic. He seems determined to tell us all how to think. I grow increasingly tired of having the $1.75 I spend for this comic bringing me a political lecture. If Mr. Nicieza wishes to become a political analyst, that is his business. At the moment, however, he is a comic book writer. This means, regardless of what he thinks, he has a responsibility to provide what comic book readers are paying for, entertainment. This becomes impossible to find should you dare to have a differing opinion. My opinions on homosexuality, while differing from what is considered acceptable by Mr. Nicieza, are not arrived at without an education. Therefore, when he attempts to educate people with an utterly lopsided view of reality, I feel patronized, especially when he insists that the American people are basically stupid (issue #12, page 10)! In issue #14, he makes a distinct and extremely negative reference to the *far right*. Has is ever occurred to him that some potential readers might just *be* on the *far right*? If it doesn't concern him that he's losing business, it really ought to concern you!

For all the reasons above, I would appreciate it if you would cancel my subscription. I regret that it has come to this, but since I noticed that the letters page in issue #14 had absolutely no negative mail printed in it, I see no alternative.

Daniel Wentzel
RD #3 Box 195
Newport, PA 17074

Believe it or not, Daniel, NOMAD receives very few negative letters. I am not one of those editors who refuse to print negative comments. In fact, I encourage it! I would like to ask you where it's written that comic books should be consumed by mindless action at the expense of the writer's opinion? And the opinion expressed in the "Hidden In View" storyline was very simple--stop the hate. Sorry you disagree with it.

Wood shavings!

Glenn

Dear Glenn & Co.,

Allow me to proudly announce that I've whole-heartedly purchased a monthly ticket on the Nomad bandwagon. I could say how much I enjoy the realistic topics, the action, and the fact that Jack doesn't have a boring, predictable homicidal attitude, but I'm sure you've heard all that before.

Harry Simon
Las Vegas, NV

Dear Glenn,

NOMAD has yet again won the Scott Ziemba Award. This time, it's for the writing of NOMAD #14. Fabian handled yet another sticky substance with care. Great thing was, the homosexuality issue, though it seemed like the main part of the story, was just part of an even larger plot. That's what makes this comic great; the writing still surprises me. Moo!

Scott Ziemba
1210 W. George
Chicago, Il 60657

OH-MY-GOSH. THAT'S TWO MONTHS IN A ROW, EVERYBODY. WE'VE WON THE SCOTT ZIEMBA AWARD AGAIN!!! Fabian is beside himself having won your award. Hmmmm...Fabian beside himself...two Fabians...that would explain how he can write so many books.

Dear Glenn & Hector,

I have been collecting NOMAD since the first issue of the limited series. Issue #14 showed the high standard of quality I've come to expect from this series. I feel that with or without S. Clark Hawbaker, this is still a great comic. Sure, I liked his art. But the new team is just as good. I, for one, will stick around no matter who you have doing the art.

Eddie Tellier
110 Willow St.
Woonsocket, RI 02895

Thanks for sticking with us, Eddie. We're real happy with Rick's and Greg's interpretation of everyone's favorite wanderer as well. And wait till you witness Bill Wylie's renderings in the upcoming NOMAD/CAPTAIN AMERICA crossover.

Friends,

There are other comics around about guys who walk the streets getting involved, doing good, getting tough...

But there aren't any other comics like NOMAD.

NOMAD impresses me. This is original. This involves not just action, but the thoughts behind the action. This hero doesn't just fight evil. He thinks about what he's doing, what's good and bad, and he acts on it.

Best of all, he champions the underdogs and the needy — not just the cute little kids threatened by raving madmen, not only the innocent middle-class businessmen and women who are victims of crime. He fights for those who are so often overlooked and underrated by the law, the law-enforcers and even the super heroes in the Marvel Universe.

These are well-written stories, and more than that, they are beautifully conceived — clever without being pretentious.

And most of all, I love Bucky. This comic wouldn't be the same without her. She is the value that Jack is fighting for, a symbol of peace, love and hope in a crazy world. I think Bucky keeps Jack sane. She gives him a reason for caring.

So thanks for Bucky, thanks for Jack and his world, for featuring the Flatsies as believable people, and for giving us a hero with style.

Elizabeth Holden
2385 Carling Ave., #111
Ottawa, ON
Canada K2B 7G9

So you think Bucky keeps Jack sane, Elizabeth? You could be right. Be here NEXT ISSUE as Jack's loss of his little sidekick leads to his incarceration in an insane asylum!